Voluntary agents are entitled to retain 50

ents commission on each yearly, and 25 cents

G. BAILEY, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR; JOHN G. WHITTIER, CORRESPONDING EDITOR.

VOL. XIII.

WASHINGTON, D. C., THURSDAY, MAY 5, 1859.

No. 644.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

For the National Era. HERMAN;

YOUNG KNIGHTHOOD. BY E. FOXTON,

Author of " Prémices." CHAPTER XXII-Concluded. They did so, and were agreeably surprised,

me. Tell me exactly what you meant." al sagacity, he had. If his mind was demanners and conversation, it is hardly neces chable temperament, and of much more sentibility than clear and steady moral ment and sensibility than clear and steady moral scarcely any evidence at all, except, perhaps, that of St. Dominique's driver; and he is a tide, too fitful and unstable to stem it, his life black. They cannot legally receive his testihad been spent like that of a mater-skipper, in | mony They cannot receive it in court; nor can now jumping spasmodically a little way up the tream and then being borne passively a little way down by it. Nature never meant him for

outwardly, at least, a better man. He spent much time from this day with Herman, interested apparently in himself as well as in his cause, and attracted partly, perhaps, by finding in him both the frankness, fairness, courage, and generosity, which he had, and the calmness and elevation of mind, which he had patriotic hearts, they soon found themselves perfectly sectional" matters and things more freely with each other than either could In one of these conversations, that he Broadstone Sam Taliaferro's singular communication in the wood. To his astonishment, and if

gent and generous, and might, under ordinary

circumstances, have been a much happier, and

" 'Suffered,' sir?" cried he, springing up. 'even here,' just as quiek as it would in Massa-"I should think so, certainly."

sound. It seems that, of the negroes even, this fellow was the sole spectator belonging to speak of it until, in the excitement of your common flight, he let it out to you. Did not

speaking from a very vivid impression left upon his mind, but whether by fact or frenzy, could not, from my brief acquaintance with

dejected, conjecturing tone, "I don't know that t makes so much difference after all. I didn't hink that anybody was bold enough for thatwon't say bad enough; for if our Father has insult Him-who can defend himself, and will, when He gets ready—than hurt His helpless children; and so I don't know that blasphemy's really any worse than cruelty?" He paused for an answer; but Herman was posed y the to him novel metaphysical or moral now that it makes much difference whether St. Dominique actually crucified one slave, mental unsoundness, as to make him capable of fancying such a thing. Would any marks

locked you and myself by repeating this story, I'm sorry that I have done so, and half glad, too, though; it sounds to me, by day-light, so

standard of judgment as a test while you can, It shows how little you know of you do, or ever will, I hope, would tell you that, It isn't quite true of him, as we are told it is of God, that 'with him all things are possible,'

bors. He can behave himself like a gentleman, you, a New Englander and an Abolitionist, he ar anecdote, I advise you never to re- nurse a slave-catcher. peat it again, for the credit of our country and until the day when these remote plantations shall give up their dead, and their dead secrets; for the next Legislature to pass it, and in the and then, depend upon it, strange stories will mean time, of course, discharge the prisoner."

unlike the compassionate gentleness of a physi-cian towards a desperately sick patient. He owner to treat his negro well as his ox; and Edward started, and clenched his fist, no cian towards a desperately sick patient. He owner to treat his negro well as his ox; and found out why, one of the first times he was left | self-evident that slaves were almost universally | knowing what he did, but feeling strong enough alone with Mr. Broadstone; when he seized the opportunity to ask him what he thought of his Disinterested fellows! Why don't they make everybody and everything and carry Herman case. He put the question with the mild grav-ity of an invalid, who would gladly live, but is prepared to die; not that he thought, however, of the possibility of the loss of life, but of life's better half, liberty.

Mr. Broadstone started, looked at him, pause in his walk, and then came up to him, and took a seat by his side. "My son," said he, in a low tone—"you'll excuse my calling you so; for I have a poor boy who must be about your age, and might have been more like you, if he'd been brought up where you were. You surpris

"I meant," said Herman, coloring with the effort, " to ask how good a chance you thought there was of my acquittal?" A very dark shadow came over Broadstone's face, like the shadow of coming Fate. The poor young man saw it, and was sufficiently answered; but, turning very pale, he urged, "They can have scarcely any satisfactory evidence against me—

they, according to man's law, act upon it; but man's law does less than bothing in such a case as this to keep it from acting upon them. a spiritual leader; but he was a most intelli-St. Dominique, was in this town this evening. He was giving a treat in the public square as I rode by, and set his negro up on a stump, and made him take turns with him self making speeches. I stopped and heard one of them the latter offence exceeded the former in its heinousness, even as far as the value of even a I was getting so dark he didn't notice me. He ad taught the fellow his lesson; and he recited it trippingly enough an account of the

whole affair, but of your first visit to Sam, principally. I must say it didn't tally remarkably not. United by the free-masonry of large and with that you gave me-no plagiarism therecould have that sooty liar into court for cross-examination, I would in five minutes take the curl out of his very wool. But there it is; St. have done with many of the citizens of his re- Dominique was telling them from time to time was a pious negro, whose word they Herman even ventured at last to repeat to Mr. might take as soon as his own; and they were swallowing it all for gospel. From that audience your jurymen will probably be taken; not, from persons who have communi and almost horror, Mr. Broadstone rubbed his cated with it. I shall do my best to have your working forehead, apparently as much with term the shortest possible; but pray God, my perplexity as with anger, and at first made no poor boy, you may be sentenced to imprisonment; if you are not," said he, in a still lower "Why!" cried Herman, "Do you think it der up your soul to Him through the hands of perished in his unrepentant sins in the penipossible? Would such things be suffered, even a mob! You are man enough to face the tentiary of Tennessee. For a like offence had man holds it in his hands, at all times."

> fully, walked to the grated window, stood ga- by a guilt too heavy for a weak intellect to bear, zing wistfully out into the darkening night a accursed of God and man! the subject.

make it known? Not you, not I; for we don't stealthily glancing at him over his newspaper, their own sake. He lives out of sight and an end, that Edward could not believe he him for the night, Herman, as if by a sudden

The Knight's Trial. "He hath resisted law, And therefore law shall scorn him further trial Than the severity of public power "—Shakspear

The trial came on. The jurors were chosen selves prejudiced, but thought, notwithstanding that they could decide according to evidence They were challenged: but the objection to them was set aside because, as it was forcibly argued, other people were prejudiced, too. youd all reckoning, rather men would abuse and a shed, not far from the court-house, twenty men, with blacked faces, ropes, and materials for putting up an impromptu gallows, awaited

stone, in his coat-of-arms, had ridden over on a hired horse—his own having been found mys-teriously lamed in his stall—and interposed And so, as I was saying, I don't, after all, every possible obstacle at every stage of the bacco and its consequences abounded. The jostling crowd, of the species that most doth congregate at a horse race or a cock fight, fought for places nearest to the noble young forms in the dock: as the Roman vulqus used Probably not. Indeed, now that I've to do, no doubt, some centuries ago, for posts of when certain eccentric religionists, patricians, and others, were about to be thrown to wild

beasts. (What is the precise difference be Because it's so atrocious? Well; keep that | tween these "Christians and those Pagans? Messrs. Broadstone and Hartgon, opposit counsels, pitted against each other successively he devil, and is so far satisfactory, if no fur- all the heroes of antiquity whom they could ther. Some people, who know him better than catch in their memories. Mr. Hartgon's chief dependence was upon Leonidas-Herman becoming with an army at his heels to take away the rights and liberties of bondage. (Woe to aren't possible with him. Queer things come those whose "rights" are but wrongs against to lawyers' cars, sooner or latter. St. Domi- their fellows.) Mr. Broadstone's, upon Arismque's not a native of this State, though, re- tides-because he was fond of justice, and that was what Herman wanted. "The public,' meanwhile, officiated as a Greek chorus. They cheered Leonidas uproariously; but Aristides found little favor with them.

Having first in a manner exhausted literature and eloquence, the legal gentlemen next proceeded to law and logic. They had paired F upon the facts immediately connected with Herman's capture. Noble had vanished, leavsouldn't think it so necessary to mind his p's ing word with old Juby, that he was going to and q's; because he knew that, if you tried to one of the free States, to try to learn an honget him into hot water, you'd only find yourself est trade, and be an honest man. In the abver head and ears in it. The raw back and sence of his evidence, the lawyers had therered collar you saw, proved him no angel; fore made this compromise; Hartgon agreed in all that our equitable laws protect him not to accuse Herman of shooting the explicitly; and, virtually, in any other little ec. catcher, on condition that Broadstone should may choose to practice | not put to the jury the improbability of a slaveout of sight-or out of white sight. As to this stealer's tarrying in the very jaws of danger, to

However, Mr. Broadstone proved conclusive If true, it must have been the ly, to his clients and himself, that there was no drunken bravado of some delirious orgy-only existing statute under which Herman could be n unparalleled and frantic exception, even in legally convicted, "upon such evidence, or, You'll never know the truth or rather, utter absence of evidence, as the case falsehood of it. It could be known only through | presented; and that, if such statute was wanted a proper legal investigation; and a proper legal for the preservation of their property, he should investigation can't be had. It never can be known by any one-unless, in some foreign hos- and a little less cow-hide-[as he made this -leagues away, or slave ship swel- suggestion, he chanced to catch the cold sarthe line, one of the miscreants, donic eye of Squire St. Dominique, shook his called to order by the judge;] they must wait

But it was ruled by the court, Sharper, J., on besides poor Bill!" concluded this unfortunate the bench, that "it could make no manner of se remorse seemed to underlie his difference to the criminal, if he be convicted,

spirit of the law. Now, larceny was an indictable offence. Sheep were property. If a man, by exhibiting salt to so much as a tottling lambkin, lured him away from the fostering shelter of his master's fold, he was guilty of a larceny, and punishable accordingly. Negroes were property—very similar, indeed, to sheep, in regard to their wool, though less so in respect of their innocence, (yet perhaps more resem-bling hogs with regard to their habits and ap-petites,) and—though slow and sluggish, too ne quently—partly, no doubt, in consequence of the too lavish feeding which they enjoyed among as-not inappropriately to be compared to the fleet coursers of the race, by reason of their market value. Just as an individual, by extending the tempting saline particles to the silly sheep, and enticing him away from his lawful ng before the universal eye of public condemtion riveted upon his unblushing front-by holding out to the silly slave the delusive prospects of the freedom for which he was most utnd paternal sway of his venerable master; and

bondman exceeded the value of a sheep.

"Nay, the offence was one whose heinousness was a theme for feeling rather than for argument. The moral sense of man-man in a state of nature, noble, chivalrous, unperverted original. Great Jupiter, sir, if we by fanatical sophistry or the malignity of sectional prejudice-branded it with one harmodye than any mere material theft! It was the theft of a soul-from the slave's master in this world, from the slave himself in the other! For the sake or the hope of a little delusive transitduced to fling from him forever the heavenly glory of those faithful servants who—like many, "December 19th— I trust, whom I see around me to day-obey the blessed Apostle, who declared, 'Servants, obey your masters.' For a like offence, laid under the ban alike of all the more enlightened States tone, "you must hold yourself prepared to ren- and citizens of our Confederacy, had Dillingham worst; and therefore you have a right to know the felonious hand of Jonathan Walker smoked it; and therefore I tell it you. If I could have supposed you in ignorance of it, I would have ida, laid on by a marshal of these United States, "Do you know what you are talking about? Do you take us for fiends, sir, 'even here?' If such a thing was known, do you suppose that devil's house wouldn't be pulled about hissears, under the shadow of the national ægis, until the He spoke with a kind of feeling firmness un-

trial in writing long letters to Constance and sharp eye and ear of Broadstone, he was free true, who could know it? And who could Clara; and in this occupation his brother, to leave it without one glozing word to the cancould see that, from time to time, he was a good mattered little how the prisoner had accom- of what I need, and then —— the sense of a in mine a moment in the doorway, we looked aut came along, bowed to the image, spoke to plished his evil purpose, for an evil purpose cau similar need on her part. Clic, clac, petit posinto each other's eyes, and she did not now me kindly, and went on. And all the time the
shrink from my gaze, but answered the quesbees were humming about me, among the blosknow it, and we can't afford lightly to run the deal moved. This over however, he was so collected and cheerful in conversation through the purpose, for an evil purpose, for an evil purpose can be lected and cheerful in conversation through the convert to evil interuments the simplest acts and if we should, 'twould only be taken for evening, and seemed so well content that at Abolition slander. Not the actors in it, for any rate, their suspense was so soon to be at graced, we would hope that he had not enable that he had not end that he ha shared his own agonizing apprehensions of vio-lence on the morrow. He was surprised and fidelity had yet suffered him to suppress his unable to account for it, when, on parting with account of the interview until too late, from a sentiment of weak and mistaken tenderness for and uncontrollable impulse, threw his arms his fellow, there was too much cause to fear that he had to incite the miserable but coward y fugitive to compass his design through con agration and murder. It was to be regretted, that while our law-from a kind consideration ion to-day, with a grand old Christmas dinner, for the natural feelings of slaves, analogous to that which excuses wives from giving testimony against their husbands-refuses to receive their estimony against their masters, it did not con- good fare has smoothed the crumples and sent to receive their testimony on behalf of their masters. It was to be hoped that our good traits in every one that we did not guess ode might be perfected by an amendment in what mattered it how he did the deed, so that the deed was done? If for any reason, what soever, conclusive to their own minds, the jury were satisfied that he was guilty, they would of

> heir place; but they must never be suffered to interfere with the execution of justice, or we would have anarchy at once." to the Union, and good fellowship, and hospitality between the States, were flown, if a cent Joscian, whom I wished to should, and then go to look at him by his masiron collar-though, as to that, there wasn't a man so full of the joy of youth and the having done so-and then go about his busi- So, I condemn less than I deplore. ness in a quiet, gentlemanly way, without being exposed to all sorts of ignominy, to being taken floggings, and the word of a sooty black liar of

the artful sophisms of the opposing counsel

Routine and technicality were innocuous in

St. Dominique took a pinch of snuff, with

apparent relish.

Mr. Hartgon rejoined, amid much applause tions, if the slave States lost a nigger, and the free States an Abolitionist, 'held to labor and service,' he reckoned the loss and gain of both would be about mutual;" and that, "as to domestic discipline,

Folks that live in houses of glai

His opponent was popularly reported to have a crazy yellow girl in his residence. He would just like to propound the en-quiry, what caused her hallucination?"

Broadstone writhed, and the started on his furrowed forehead; but he made no answer. The crowd laughed again, and so her with faith to answer as I wish! charged the jury, who went out.

Almost immediately, with only so much that the ear of some priest, sworn to secresy- violent and incessant gesticulation, and was unprejudiced twelfth, who was doubtful-having just come over the border from a little public business in Kansas, and having been sleeping promised me, the work of her fair hands. I off the fatigues of his journey during the greater

them change places? In those rare and exceptional cases where they were not so, it was trayed himself, Herman had caught his hand palpably merely because severity had been in his own death-like fingers, turned upon him rendered imperative by the gratuitous interferthe abolitionists to prevent said severity; wherefore humanity to the slave peremptorily enjoined severity towards the abolitionist.

"Doubtful cases left undecided by the letter of the law, it was obligatory to decide by the much worse it may be yet, if not for me, still for you, and for all who love me!"

TO HE CONTINUED. For the National Era

"VIOLETS PLUCKED."

[CONCLUDED.] " December 16th - Why is it that there ! ple of lucus d non that the day has inherited its name? Whether is it a fact that more rain falls on Sundays than on other days of the week, or do we come by the impression by being more observant on the Sabbath, both because it is set apart, and ourselves less preoc protectors to misery, want, or death, stole said cupied by business? I once heard a preacher sheep, so had the individual before them, shrinkclaim it as an established fact, and assert tha it was very properly ordained, to operate as a check upon the tendency in man and woman to vain display of finery upon that day. But it rly unfit, stolen said slave from the patriarchal will not do for us to permit the doctrine of special Providences to become so minutely comprehensive. * * * It is a great bore, anyhow.

"I heard Bishop W----- preach, this morn ing. He is a great man, but a greater bigot. He argues that the priestly office is hereditarily sacred; his clergy have the succession; all others are perveuts or irregulars, and, as these nious voice as a crime of a deeper and darker have seen fit to dispense with the Levitical imposition of hands, they are, by virtue of the argument, children of Korah. It is quite singular that the earth does not open and swallow ory earthly bliss, the besotted wretch was in- them up. This is all that is needed to confirm

> " December 19th .- * * Away with these sad reflections; they have no pertinence in my case. I am dealing with the IT IS, and,

" One crowded hour of glorious life Is worth an age without a name.

Tennyson's 'fifty years of Europe' compress into a week. I live a rounded life of hopes and joys, a life of rosy dream, which some art-magic has bidden become real; like a sun-picture, caught at the culmination of its evanescent beauty, and made permanent. Oh, let us hope that these be not fading dolphin-hues, but the eternal brilliance of gold and of lapis lazuli!'

" December 22d .- Too much joy! It disusual in him. Herman pressed his hand grate- ence, and to die by his own hand, overwhelmed turbs my equanimity—flings me out of my cirnot keep pace. N'importe. It is all to-day, We said nothin ed, [that of St. Dominique, and Noble's two and, to-day is enough. When we are at the there any need to speak then. Each of us, percompeers, given discreetly enough under the centre, we no longer aspire. * * * I think haps, breathed heavier then, in our silence. came up from the valleys; across the way was a did consideration of the enlightened jury. It what I am. The next step is a consciousness helped her from the sleigh, and held her hand blue sky. So I rested, while first a stout peas-

> " December 25th .-- Cristmas day : "Lo! now is come our joy ful'st feast! Let every man be jolly," says George Withers; and if any should ask the eason why, I can answer him from parson Herrick's Hesperides:

"The darling of the world has come, And fit it is we find a roome To welcome him. The noblest part Of all the nouse, here is the heart." I was present at a very delightful family reun whereat 'caput apri deferebant,' after the gen ial old English more majorum. How pleasant these family meetings are, and how, when the

wrinkles out of our souls, we find a thousand ises were this regard. But in the mean while, after all- tue hidden aneath the crisp brown of a Christwhether the criminal had indeed poured his mas turkey! we had plenty of merry chat, and evil suggestions forth in a full free flood, as there was room for enjoyment, but 'my heart great as his baseness; or dropped a few insid- was over the borders,' and my thoughts roamed ous hints as covert as his crime; or only, in a widely in quest of it. Mea culpa! I have given lence deep as his perfidy and dark as his this love too much power over me, and it is like doom, had, with sinister glances riveted askance, malignly pointed to the fell north star — become loose." " December 29th,- Si non caste, caute ta men'-beware!" An entry very brief, my friend, but not the

ess terribly significant. I have never been a course find accordingly, unbiassed by any of hard drinker, nor was I ever fond of "frolick ing," so called, but I had never practiced total abstinence, and would occasionally find much merit in a glass or two with a friend. season, my own exuberance of soul, and the chance encountering of some friends, brought Mr. Broadstone arose from his seat, like a about the occasion for the above penitent ad mission. I cannot describe to you how much passion, and desired to know "whether loyalty I hated to be drinking with those fellows, when my thoughts were all of Joscian, pure, inne countryman and a stranger couldn't travel well as to win. Hence, perhaps, I drank the us, and ask a gentleman to sell him a deeper, in order to banish the fair image. slave that he had a fancy for, for any private | could not not take my saint into the bar-room reason, and offer to pay a good round price for with me. Ah, God! had these thoughts but him, too, fairly and honestly, as a gentleman prevailed! But there was no restraint upon me, no one to take account of my goings ou ter's permission, and perhaps even speak a kind and my comings in, no one to whom I owed word to the poor, smarting, beaten wretch, in his the duty of circumspectness; and, for a young penumbra of legal evidence of the prisoner's of life, the temptation was very strong indeed

" January 1st of the new year, and I am able to write myself down supremely happy. For, up and sentenced without law to nobody knew this morning, defiant of the bitter weather, and what, and all on the circumstantial evidence of of the iced and perilous pavements, I paid Misfloggings, and the word of a sooty black liar of of driver, who had to make up some sort of an acceptable story in order to get his 'venerable of my own heart.

O Sagittipotens!

I had quite a fall in the master' not to crucify him for not keeping a lane, bruising my shoulder. But there was salve for my hurts, for my princess is a cun ninger leech than was even Tristan's fair Yseult. Calls were few and far between, and I had the field comparatively to myself. What then? It and merriment, that, "as to inter-State relaceremonial visit, in which to pass compliments and sip a glass of wine. What spirit there is in this little Joscian, spirit I never guessed murmur the simple rhyme. No need to make

did the judge. As in duty bound, however, he impartially reprimanded all parties, and then prettiest injunction about drinking her health, our fingers chanced to touch, as leaves touch And here, before me now, is the present she promised me, the work of her fair hands. I thought she undertook it but in jest; yet here thought she undertook it but in jest; yet here chief moral weakness. Nothing so depresses part of the trial-they returned, and announ- it is, palpable before me. Oh my mistress! here is the labor of days, and thou couldst

January 2d .- Fun and frolic, no pen to pa

per, nor line read. How can I? For is it not "January 4th .- I am become a very colt in

thoughts, but I do not suffer my face to bear witness to the wild joyance of my inner life. That is far too sacred to be paraded. Mr. T---'s long-expected course of lectures are at | first day that I ventured out, and, pale, haggard, last announced, and Joscian Estmere is to atments me by saying, she has read, and likes. I once touched my lips was now irrevocably am glad to see how well our tastes agree, (condashed to pieces, and its nectar spilled. What

parting! And her cheeks were made for kisswg—how long shall I have to deny myself?
mad, or, as my friends were pleased to call it,
mad, or, as my friends were pleased to call it,
mad, or, as my friends were pleased to call it,
mad, or, as my friends were pleased to call it,
mad, or, as my friends were pleased to call it,
mad, or, as my friends were pleased to call it,
mad, or, as my friends were pleased to call it,
mad, or, as my friends were pleased to call it,
mad, or, as my friends were pleased to call it,
mad, or, as my friends were pleased to call it,
mad, or, as my friends were pleased to call it,
mad, or, as my friends were pleased to call it,
mad, or, as my friends were pleased to call it,
mad, or, as my friends were pleased to call it,
mad, or, as my friends were pleased to call it,
mad, or, as my friends were pleased to call it,
mad, or, as my friends were pleased to call it,
mad, or, as my friends were pleased to call it,
mad, or, as my friends were pleased to call it,
mad, or, as my friends were pleased to call it,
mad, or, as my friends were pleased to call it,
mad, or, as my friends were pleased to call it,
mad, or, as my friends were pleased to call it,
mad, or, as my friends were pleased to call it,
mad, or, as my friends were pleased to call it,
mad, or, as my friends were pleased to call it,
mad, or, as my friends were pleased to call it,
mad, or, as my friends were pleased to call it,
mad, or, as my friends were pleased to call it,
mad, or, as my friends were pleased to call it,
mad, or, as my friends were pleased to call it,
mad, or, as my friends were pleased to call it,
mad, or, as my friends were pleased to call it,
mad, or, as my friends were pleased to call it,
mad, or, as my friends were pleased to call it,
mad, or, as my friends were pleased to call it,
mad, or, as my friends were pleased to call it,
mad, or, as my friends were pleased to call it,
mad, or, as my friends were pleased to call it,
mad, or, as my friends were pleased to call it,
mad, or, as my friends were pleased to ca might lavish it upon my love! Why not? Annette wore golden powder in her hair, and

to speak à l'improvisateur. The snow has fallen heavily, the roads and lanes are crisp and white, and the keen air, the clear blue heaven, and the lusty Boreas, fill one full of joy and gladness. Other fund of joy I have, inexhaustible, peren-

"For she is mine! Her soul goes forth to standingly. This I know, though we have soul, as did Jacob's of old, when, going down her worth so well as I do? Oh, dear Heaven, how have I deserved all your so many smiles!
"This afternoon, I had Joscian go sleighing

with me. Wrapped in multiple robes, she nestled into her seat in the dainty cutter by my side, her hand upon my arm—so close to me that I could feel her heart jump when the horses started with a bound, and dashed along the glittering road. Oh, how glorious it was! My soul was more musical than the bells, my the rapid-moving horses. so close to me was she, so merry, so laughing, so trustful. That confidence touched me more trust those whom we love. As we drove on, the horses became frightened at something in the the fever of composition. have detained her Romeo, clasping him about will be demonstrably true. the neck

return the pressure of mine, and, bowing, went off-happy, happy, happy!

" To-morrow! My dear friend, there are tear-stains upo what I have just copied for you, the last page of my journal. The last page, and the last entering song as Pippa sings beneath the sculptor's window in Robert Browning's drama: t, save, under date of February 26th, a single line: "The fault was mine-mine be the punishment!" Ay, the fault was mine, and the punishment has been mine, heavily, heavily entering, for the first time, not thinking of her— attend to the wants of several poor people who mine; death had not fallen near so insufferably then, I say, Joscian Estmere called me. You looked to them for help. A pleasant friend-

never came-or, rather, it came, but its prom-

excuse, they were strangers in the city, could sunny land, obeying the summons. was under obligations to many of them for Joscian Estmere-in my place. kindnesses shown, and it would seem rather cavalier treatment to give them the go-by; so, mentally resolving to be careful, I reluctantly joined the party. Billiards and Bourbon whisky were plentifully indulged in until dinner time, and stout, and man-like." and then I had to dine with them, and make

pretence of drinking my share of the bad champague ordered. toxicated, and insisted on having me with them each cheek, and said: still, promising to release me in time to keep my engagement. Blind fool! The miserable affair came to an end. One of the party, drunk, became quarrelsome, got into a dispute with a mine, she said: rowdy, and a general fracas ensued. I did what I could to restore quiet and protect my friends, but hot blood and hotter whisky brought about "() the usual catastrophe. Glasses and bottles her, like a sinner, whose stiff joints have the the American and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society, were thrown, weapons drawn and used, and a first time bent in agony and supplication, I ball reached me, penetrated my hip, and I fell poured out to her all my love, my shame, my mittee several years. With his tongue and pen,

and brightest promises, self-inscribed: Vixi. When, nearly two months afterwards, the softly, and she murmured: fever from my wound had left me, and I was of shame, my first care was to address a letter of apology and explanation to Miss Estmere. affair had been reported in the newspapers, set | weak." before; and then, what a rare starlight gleams through thoughtlessness, or fright, or selfish in her smile! And I know that it will come to pass as I dream—the thought I have sought to to set me right, and I, as the only one known thought one known thought of the set me right, and I, as the only one known thought of the set me right, and I, as the only one known thought of the set me right, and I, as the only one known thought of the set me right, and I, as the only one known thought of the set me right, and I, as the only one known the set me right, and I, as the only one known the set me right is the set me right in the set me rig nspire is struggling into birth in her soul, and to our citizens, and the chief sufferer, had to this? Why could I not guess that this little termined to be a young man as long as ever I already she is beginning, like Gretchen, to stand in the pillory of public opinion, as the pluck singly the leaves from the flower, and inciter of and ringleader in a pot-house brawl! forever, so that when I redden and readle and r Personally I could offer no explanations, for I Let the muezzin proclaim it from his minaret, so that the words may reach her ears, and fill her with faith to answer as I wish! * * ter worse. This I learned now when conscious "Do not ter worse. This I learned now when consciousness came back, and, heartsick, I could well understand why my passionate letter was not answered. She had read these things—she who, I ought to get well again now, Ned, for I am a letter was not answered. She had read these things—she who, I ought to get well again now, Ned, for I am a letter was not answered. As she handed me a glass of wine, with the ness came back, and, heartsick, I could well

me, cows me, takes away from me all spirit and

it was hard, very hard indeed! Excepting that letter, I made no effort to delove can kill, so it can protect. I knew this, fend myself. I did not dare write again, I did and I cursed myself for the knowledge; since Carnival, and was there ever so joyous a not dare seek an interview with Miss Estmere. now it was too late, and mine the fault. Oh Oh, had I but dared! but the blow was too how dark!

feeble, leaning on a friend's arm, dragged my failed, but to-day is a nest, my love; let the tend them with me. Oh, author, thou hast given delight to many, but where is one that will thank thee as I do? Moreover—joys come not thank the large not tottering limbs along in search of the fresh air for which I languished, I met Joscian Estmere, rejoice; sing thou, and, when tired of singing, singly—I am chosen to inaugurate her album recognition. Undoubtedly, then, it was all over. The vase whose precious contents had mmate impudence, that!) but how knew she more then was to do? I had sacrificed my that I wrote? I never told her of my having publast kid upon the altar, but the deity deigned weakened, so her soul waxed strong and exme no rewarding oracle. Dumb were the warm is her little hand, as it rests in mine at "voices prophetic," save with an eternally it

ent glow! Oh for Jove's golden shower, that I him !-came to the rescue, and spared me that base exit. He made me accompany him to Europe, and

here is a queenlier than Antoinette."

"January 7th.—Ach Gott! If it continues much longer, I shall begin to think poetry, and Lethe water for me to quaff. We may forget our griefs, we may outgrow our loves, but we annot extirpate the strumous taint of shame. I was a careful enough observer, and I studied faithfully. Outwardly the promise was fair enough, but in my veins, hot and piercing, like he stab of the cholera-fiend, hissed the Dragon's blood I had drunken. The end of that state,

meet mine, and they commune together under. I knew well enough, was inevitable madness, and though I might repeatedly beat it off, spoken no word of it. Else why so exults my fighting manfully enough against it, I was sadly sensible that it would eventually conquer, to Egypt, he fell upon his son's neck, and kissed for I could feel its gradual but sure approach, him? She is mine, she is mine, and who knows hear its footfalls drawing nearer, as the condemned prisoner, deep down in his cold dungeon, catches the echoing sound of the execuner's steps, the harsh clang of the axe against the walls, and the rustling of the priest's robe,

ming nearer, nearer, nearer.

I have to thank Joscian Estmere that the tter shaft thus sharpened and aimed was not finally launched. You remember that passage in Miss Bronte's novel, where Jane Eyre is represented as going out into the night, and then heart throbbed, and my thoughts fled faster than and there hearing Rochester summoning her She seemed mine, to his side, and how she obeys it, with a religious faith in the reality of this summons, as so trustful. That confidence touched me more not a subjective impression, but an objective nearly than all else, for I knew that we only fact? There is more in that than fancy, more than a mere spark of imagination struck off in road, and began to prance and curvet; then her demoniacal, or spiritual, or sympathetic: it is arm crept in upon mine, and closely clasped true, deeply and solemnly true, and I believe it; so, I thought, Juliet at the window would the day is not very far distant when such things

I was in Southern Tyrol; it was the sunny side "'Do not be alarmed,' said I, 'there is no of the mountains, and down below me there was Italy. Already the grapes grew on great trellised "I am not afraid now,' she murmured, with vines, as if the rich, ripe sun lent them so much of his exuberant strength, that they did not It proved a happy union, and continued over "When the horses were finally quieted, I need to be pruned. It was high noon. I had silently took one of those little hands in mine, under the robe, without looking at her, and rest. I seated myself by the roadside, a founshe begins to know me, and is awakening to homeward, happy beyond utterance. As I with flowers at her feet, and above these God's shrink from my gaze, but answered the question: 'Yes,' said her eyes. Yes, oh my soul! some that hung over my head. Then came a Then I kissed the hand in mine, felt it gently dainty little Tyrolienne, with the brightest rosy cheeks, and many-plaited black hair done up in made me a shy courtesy, and passed on down into the valley, chirruping just such a heart-

"Give her but excuse to love you." Then, as I sat there, suffering my expectant That to-morrow, with its so blissful promises, ing afar off, yet seeming near you, as he bewails shrill, so plaintive, and waking in your breast the voice of Joscian Estmere came to my ears, his hospitable mansion. That morrow was the day appointed for the calling me. I pretend not to have distinguished opening lecture of Mr. T—'s course. I had en- words; it was but a tone, but it was meant for into plans for the better condition of society, gaged to call for Joscian at an early hour, for a me; it implied a summons, and signified she and among the objects that engaged his attenarge audience was expected. Going into one had imperative need of me. So it was: I can- tion was Infant Schools. On returning to his of the hotels that day, about noon, in search of not explain it; reason but confutes me—so it native country, he brought with him the appaa friend, I was seized upon by a dozen of my was, and I had faith. I did not besitate. Pluck-ratus used in their schools, and tried the ing one Italian flower from Madonna's vase, I way to resume the duties of the session, were thrust it into my note-book, and then, half in of course ripe for a frolic. They would take no awe, half in joy, I turned my back upon the a hundred little children were taught. The ex-

In less than a month I was by the side of "I knew you would come," said she, with a quiet smile of content; then, as she held my the end from the beginning.

Mr. Buffum was one of the twelve individuals No wonder the contrast struck her, for her

and was but a feather-touch now, thin and she smiled, as she pointed to the dry flush on

"I am sorry that you did not come sooner,

on the floor, fainting and bleeding, with a madness, my despair. She listened quietly, he advocated the cause of the slave and the free wound that every one thought mortal! So it ended. I would have been far better gently measured movement, as if she kept time ance worthy of all praise. His intimate friends satisfied, had that ball pronounced Sic Transit to some heaven's music, audible only to her knew his remarkable patience under provocafor me, as it did for my hopes, but it was not to spiritualized senses; and then, when I had fin-be; and so I sit here, the sepulchre of fairest ished, and still bent before her, her arm crept

"I know, Ned, I know. I have been dreamagain myself, though nearly mad with the agony | ing it all out since I have been unwell, just as | wounded him, could not change his sentiments you have told me; that is why I so longed to or his conduct, or make him swerve a hair's see you; and oh, my darling, that is why I wish- breadth from the line of fidelity to the cause of There was no answer. You can guess my feel- ed you had come sooner; for then, Ned, I do Freedom. not think I would have become so thin and

forth with prurient minuteness in all its glaring | Thin and weak! Oh, had that bullet been enormity, and not one of those men had had the but better aimed! Would no victim do but ings.

Oursege or the manliness to explain my true relations? So blind! Why had I not guessed this?

Mr. Buffum had a manly form, a stentorian courage or the manliness to explain my true relathis? So blind! Why had I not guessed this? tions with the occurrence. They might have failed The letter had not reached her, she did not see voice, a cheerful temper, a youthful gait, an among their friends. I fully approve of your me on the street, well-meaning friends of hers appearance of robust health, a habit of looking views the present duty of the Republican party and my own blind folly had done the rest. Oh, at the bright side of things, and a step, manner, forever, so that when I rudely and madly tore the writer of this had an interview with him in most important principles which Republicans myself away, I had plucked it up by the roots? was raving in the delirium of wound-fever, and And now-not too late, oh no, not too late, my friends did not not venture to explain, lest | for Mercy's sake, not too late! Grant a respite,

when the breeze stirs them, and I know she felt so pure herself, must have fancied me like her, little bird, you know, and you are my springwho assisted, pants it out with his last breath fist at him by an involuntary variation of his lay as was required to inform the mind of the part of the same thrill that made my soul musical, must have conceived me as moving in a similar time. Now spring is come, the bird will sing sphere—she had read these accounts, and, I more merrily than ever, though its notes will still in the harness. be a little weak and piping, but not the less merry. Oh no, now you are here, I am never going to feel sad any more. Never any more.' energy, as the idea of having offended against the rules of decorum. I have always, unfortu-

client, he could not at first tell why; it was not frequently.* Now, it was notoriously manifest ced their verdict—"Guilty," and sentence was Benedict finds Beatrice, he is then no longer vile "kens" and dance houses; oh, my friend, knew better, if they did not; for there is a and inspired him with unabated confidence in

prostrating, it robbed me at once of mental energy and moral courage. I could not venture to bring my so loathed self into the presence of her I idolized. To crown all, the very soon. So I have to-day and her, what concern world plans had have I with to-morrow? World-plans had

> Thus, while it lasted, I think I made my Joscian happy. Her spirit clung to life fondlybeauty is its own excuse for being "-and then I was life, and she loved me. Her spirit of song grew daily, and as the frame of her So it went on from day to day until at last

she had to say: "I too must think of death."

Feeling this need, she took the thought, peacetully and calmly to ner bosom, as she was well able to do. "Life is good enough," she would say, "but

since I must not have it, the high promise is And thus, kissing me, she gently removed the rose from her bosom, put in its stead the

Such, dear friend, with the associated hopes joys, impulses, and aspirations, was my loss. In my blind folly and madness, I swept too

rudely my hand athwart the lute, and the sweetest chord of all snapt asunder. My loss, I call it, in full consciousness of how profoundly ine, and I grieve over it as a thing irrepara-

41 For violets pluckt, the sweetest showers Will ne'er make grow again."

From the National Anti-Slavery Standard. THE LATE ARNOLD BUFFUM This venerable man, known through his

whole career as a philanthropist, has at last, in a good old age, descended to the grave. He died at Eagleswood, Perth Amboy, N. J., March 13th, after a short but severe illness, in his 78th not in the tomb. He still lives, and will ever live. Mortality has put on immortality. What was excellent in him survives, and will be precious as an inheritance to his children and children's children, and as a legacy to the world.

He was born in the year 1782, at Smithfield, Rhode Island. His father, William Buffum, was an Abolitionist of the old school, the school of Benezet, Hopkins, Franklin, Jay, Brown, &c. His house, at that early day, was children, and could say, what few men have ever been able truly to say, the whole twelve were all Anti-Slavery in sentiment and practice. They had an Anti-Slavery birthright. One Arnold Buffum married Rebecca Gould,

daughter of John Gould, of Middletown, R. I. fifty years. His worthy partner survives him, and resides with affectionate children. several persons distinguished for their philanwhom them in her inimitable way, praying with them, speaking to them words of instruction and hope, and manifesting a deep interest in their behalf. He also formed a friendship with David Holt, called the "Father of Manchester.

cemented by sympathy and correspondence ontinued until the death of Mr. Holt. In Paris, where he resided for a time, he be came acquainted with Amelia Opie, of England, who was there on a visit. They associ-ated with a little band of "Friends," who were living there for a short period. thoughts to wander towards the fair land I was and Mrs. Opie were appointed by this band to then, I say, so clear note of the plover, quiver- ship grew up between these kindred spirits. Once a week they met at the house o the lost sun on an April evening; that note so fayette, and talked of human rights with this world-renowned son of Liberty, and the truesuch a sense of sadness and of yearning? So hearted friends who gathered around him at

They were kindred spirits, and their friendshir

In England, Mr. Buffum eagerly inquired periment of the first Infant School in the United States, at Fall River, Massachusetts, where over periment was so satisfactory to the people, that they added an Infant department to the Public Schools. The good results, and the evils pre-

who associated to commence the great work that is now agitating the whole nation. On England Anti-Slavery Society, in Boston. diaphanous. Seeing how sadly I gazed at it, Buffum was the first President, and the first ecturer sent forth by the New England Society. He lectured also in opposition to the Coloniza-"If I am an invalid, I have not lost all my tion Society. He was a member of the Con vention that assembled in Philadelphia, Decem Then, as she let her hand drop again upon ber 4th, 1833, to form the American Anti-Slaattended Conventions for the formation of State and other Societies on behalf of the down-trod "Oh, Josciau!" And on my knees before den and oppressed. After the formation of softly about my neck, drew me to her breast coldly from him, because he despised caste, and was the out-spoken and fearless champion of the oppressed. This coldness, although

> In June, 1843, Mr. Buffum attended the General Anti-Slavery Convention held in London, and took an active part in the proceed-

me for a man ten years younger than I am : I feel the same interest in affairs that I ever did, and have a good hope of immortality through slaves are viewed as persons, not property. jutors, some of whom had passed into the spiritual world, while others survived and were

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Ten cents a line for the first insertion, five cents a line for each subsequent one. Ten words constitute a line. Payment in advance

is invariably required. Money may be forwarded by mail at my risk. Notes on Eastern banks preferred.

Large amounts may be remitted in drafts or certificates of deposit. Subscribers wishing their papers changed, will give the name of the post office changed from, as well as the post office they wish it

ereafter sent to. All communications to the Era, whether a business of the paper or for publication,

G. BAILEY, Washington, D. C.

power in love that can frighten off disease. If God. As he walked about his dwelling, he would be heard chanting-

"The Lord is my shepherd, No want shall I know."

The Lord was the strength of his life even in times of disappointment and blighted hopes. Mr. Buffum had a serene temper, and was never embittered against his opponents, nor did

During the last fortnight of his pilgrimage, Mr. Buffum suffered much pain, but his mind was vigorous to the last. He felt that the messenger of death had called for him. Though he had lived to a good old age, he was sensible that he was an old man, almost four score, and and felt resigned to obey the divine call. The urteenth chapter of John was read to him by e of his grandsons, and he eagerly responded to the consoling words of Him who spake as never man spake. Except some whispered words of haman love, his last expressions were. Glory to God! Glory to God! Let me go to In the language of Whittier, applied to

a kindred spirit, A rue and beare and downright somes man?"

His children and children's children rise up and call him blessed. They will never forget his affectionateness to them and their surviving parent, his universal love to the human race, his indefatigable searchings after truth, his trust in an overruling Providence, his peaceful death, and bright hope of a blessed immortality. His surviving coadjutors in the cause of opeal, his indomitable courage, his unwearied diligence. The people of color will ever bear in mind his manly and unflinehing advocacy

of their rights. And all who know him will never lose the impression of his straightfor-wardness in every good work to which he was THE PRESIDENTIAL QUESTION.

The People Have Already Spoken.

WATERBURY, CONN., April 18, 1859.

To the Editor of the National Era: The question of a Presidential candidate, for he support of the Republican party in the next canvass, would seem to be a very simple one. year. His manly form has gone there, but he is The people of the free States have spoken their minds upon the issues upon which that canvass must be based, in a language not to be misunderstood. The Slavery-extending policy of the Administration, and the party that supports it, with the mischiefs growing out of it, and incident to it, have aroused the masses of the Free North to a sense of the shame imposed upon the nation; and a policy which will put a check a refuge of fugitive slaves. He had twelve upon the extravagant demands of the slave

nower, and close the floodgate of official corruption and prodigality, is what the people now call for. The masses are pretty well posted upon only survives of this large Anti-Slavery family. the real source of the corruption which has marked the course of the Government for the past few years. They know well enough that Slavery is at the bottom of it all. They know that that power has done its very worst to fasten cle. My soul lives a poem, and my body canthere it rested content, like a dove in her nest. I seated myself by the roadside, a founthere it rested content, like a dove in her nest. It is all today.

About the year 1825, Mr. Buffum visited
there it rested content, like a dove in her nest. tain at my elbow, murmuring, as Ramler has
England, where he became acquainted with Among them was Elizabeth Fry, expansive force and energy of the free labor-the frequently accompanied on her benevolent visits to Newgate prison. He often prepared to accept the issues arising from this described this noble woman, as she appeared question and its incidents, and will not tolerate among the prisoners, reading the Scriptures to any attempt to disguise or smother them by

> past party conflicts. The recent election here in Connectic seems to furnish an index of the attitude of the parties at the present time, and what it will be the next Presidential election. It was, it is elieved, the most warmly-contested election ver held in the State. The Republicans went into it upon the issue, distinctly made, of opposition to the Slavery-extension policy of the Administration; and every attempt on the part of their opponents to divert attention from this nto view. The result was a most decided Reublican triumph, notwithstanding everything hat labor or money in the hands of their or

people of the North stand upon the great ques-The principles which should guide us in he selection of a Presidential candidate are qually clear. He must be a man who can be lied upon to carry out the distinctive principles of the Republican party, and place the af airs of the General Government upon a basis of just and wise economy, such as shall suberve all the proper and legitimate ends of gov ernment, without imposing excessive or unequa ordens upon the people. To command the which the Republicans have contended in their recent State elections. No other will answer begging for Southern votes by putting forward a milk and waterish sort of man, whose position nobody can be certain of. We should los he Southern ones. We should fail to secure even the nominal triumph which our success yould imply, and sink into the contempt we should deserve. Success would very likely prove in the end equally disastrous with defeat.

principles and position there can be no shadow trative abilities the most implicit confidence ly to cause some little embarrassment in making day, to institute comparisons between the respective merits of different possible candidates, and I shall name none at this time; yet I think a candid consideration of the principles which should guide us in the selection of a candidate would promote the result which the great mass of the Republican party have in view, and which they expect to strive for in the next Presidential canvass.

Adhere to Principle.

BEAVER COUNTY, PENN., April 23, 1859. To the Editor of the National Era:

I have been a constant reader of the Era from the beginning, and have often admired your straightforward and steadfast adherence to Republican principles, admist much opposition from their enemies and conflicting opinions firmly to adhere to its principles and organization, and not be drawn away from them by a mere Anti-Administration party. One of the this city, when, in answer to inquiries, Mr. Buffum said, "I feel perfectly well; they take Democratic party and their Dred Scott opinion is, that under the Federal Constitution the

Although I am nothing but a plain farmer my church relations, as well as the Slavery question, have for many years induced me to watch closely every important opinion presented on the subject of Slavery, claiming to be con-Mr. Buffum's buoyancy did not arise merely stitutional. I think that the the United States erry. Oh no, now you are here, I am never from animal spirits, natural cheerfulness, and constitution, lst article, 2d section, 3d clause, or, as it is generally called, the "three-fifths that sustained him, and gave warmth and clause," decides the important principle named apply in this case? Which of the Thirty-Nine Articles will you physic the murderer with, to man, whose remorse seemed to underlie his difference to the criminal, if he be convicted, we do non of us, then and seemed to underlie his difference to the criminal, if he be convicted was made after his sentence or being the convicted was made after his sentence or being the convicted was made after his sentence or being the convicted was made after his sentence or being the convicted was made after his sentence or being the convicted was made after his sentence or being the convicted was made after his sentence or being the convicted was made after his sentence or being the convicted was made after his sentence or being the convicted was made after his sentence or being the convicted was made after his sentence or being the convicted was made after his convicted was made after his sentence or being the convicted was made after his sentence or being the convicted was made after his convicted was made after his sentence or being the convicted was made after hi